

## Fall in the Sonoran Forest

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4<sup>th</sup> grade

When I go walking in the rain

I stop to watch the deer.

They open their lovely eyes

And blink

And disappear.

The rabbits hop from here

To there

And in

And out

And under.

While deep within the forest heart

The black bears roar like thunder.

The chipmunks gather black walnuts

And hide them in a tree,

Where clever squirrels

Discover them

And laugh with squirrelish glee!

My hat is pink,

My jacket is blue

With patches on the sleeves.

And as I walk

I scrunch through piles

Of red and yellow leaves.